## ENOUGH ITEMS

In This Column to Fill The Globe if "Padded."

#### HELD UP ON THE AVENUE

By All Sorts and Conditions of Men Who Fill the Reportorial Note Book with Live News Items of a Variety to Suit All Tastes and of General Interest — What a Walk of who is he—The Globe is in a hurry?"
"Well, he wants to be sheriff of his "Well, he wants to be sheriff of his

In a trip down the Avenue last night from 11th to 1st streets, The Globe man was held up at least a dozen times by citizens full of information which they desired to see in type this morning. Taking this information in the order of its sequence nd merely epitomizing it, our readers news an honest and popular newspaper can pick up in eleven blocks of the National Capital.

Said the first gentleman, who wore a G. A. R. button, "You vindicated Capt. Halleck very nicely, for which I am very much obliged, but please ask the Comptroller of the Treasury why two salaries are paid the captain when the same was denied Chief Clerk Geddes, of the Agricultural Department."

"Explain; how does Capt. Halleck get around it?

lowance as such, and, of course, gets but no two salaries goes with me."

"I say, Mr. Globe," said a gentleman who turned suddenly from whe window of a store where he was sizing up the summer hats, "why don't you publish the fact that Major Anderson, our paymaster, who is drawing a pension for total disability, of \$12 per month, holds down this Government job? How can a man drawing a full limit pension for total a sability fill a Government

position? While The Globe was trying to figure this problem out, the gentleman fled, leaving us without information as to who Paymaster Andrews is or what

"There is a man named Moxley who resides at 1230 G st. N. E., who is the victim of the prejudice which exists in the Departments against the old soldier," said an indignant friend of the Globe, as we reached the crossing on the Avenue at 7th street.

"Can you state his particular case?"
"Yes; here it is in a nutshell. He was reported to the Congressional Library as eligible for a librarian's job.
The people up there took his name and hung around for months, but no va-cancy. In fact, he was waiting for an has had his own way in the "snap" employee to die. Finally, one day he was talking to a grocer near his house about the matter when the grocer opened his eyes a little bit.

pigeon English, who used to sell the grocer bananas, oranges, etc., had not called for a few days, and finally, his recently imported, came nephew. around with the push-cart. ,

back to Italy? "No, not muchee;; he got jobie; fine

jobie in librarie, and me too will get

An investigation by the ex-veteran developed the fact that the Italian push-cart vender of bananas and peanuts got the job he was waiting for. What do you think of that for the capital of the nation and the Congressional Library?

The Globe thinks it is almost beyond belief. It is an infamous out-rage, and if the Grand Army committee does not investigate it the G. A. R. organization might just as well quietdissolve and save the expense running this now ornamental organi-

"I want to call your attention, when you are out that way, Mr. Globe, to M street, between 11th and 12th streets, or M street west of 12th street, as 11th street don't run out that far."

"What is the trouble?" It is only a specimen brick of how the Commissioners play the little game for the benefit of their particular friends. There is a big hole M street, and a dump has been established there. Warner, the real estate man, owns the property which will front on that street. The District is filling up the street for him, and now he says the Commissioners are about to lay down an artificial stone side-

"What! and no houses there?" "No; of course not. Nor won't be. But you see it will help Warner to sell the lots. Look around the suburbs and see the rows of residences without any kind of sidewalk in front of them. The owners of these don't stand in you see, and hence they paddle through the mud. When we get home rule these things will not happen, and all citizens and property owners will be treat-

"Do you know that Lieutenant Rhineberg, of the Interior Depart- ner; you hear me?" ment watch, got his son in the State Department as a clerk?

'Well, what of that?" "Oh, nothing! only that besides being nepotism, the Lieutenant has playd a sharp trick on the Snivel Service Commission.'

"Well, you see, the son was born in this city. He was raised, of course, on Government money. wanted to get in Government employment, but being from the District operated against him, as the District's quoto was full. So his father sent him Philadelphia, where his mother hails from.

"They lived just long enough there for the young man to secure his appointment as a Pennsylvanian representative from the Civil Service Commission, and now he is O. K. Father

and son are doing well." And this informant entered the Metropolitan as The Globe man proceeded on his much interrupted route.

At the door of the National Hotel, however, a Botany Bay employe held us up and said: 'I wish you would ask Castle to-

morrow why big Chief Johnson was not invited to the evening blow-out Castle and his lady and gentlemen friends had at Cabin Johns Sunday evening last.

'Wasn't Johnson in the party?" "No; and thereat I am struck with astonishment. There must be something wrong, and I want Johnson to know of the feast, as he reads The Globe before church service every Sunday morning.

"Say, you just tell Mullin that the Census office people are becoming tired of his actions in the vicinity of the of-fice at noon hour and in the evening."

county over in Maryland, but the first thing he knows there will be a big sensation if this warning is not heeded. He will read The Globe and know what's up; that's all," and the mysterious informant who knew The Globe man, trotted off, having performed a conscientious duty, no doubt, but leaving us much in the dark.

"My name is B. F. Pierce, and I live "To what particular scene do you refer?" inquiringly answered The will see for themselves the real live out at Bethesda, Mr. Globe," said a medium-sized, black-bearded man with a slight impediment in his utterance. "I want to tell you my treatment by Chief Clerk Geddes, of the Agricultural Department.

"Well, all right, Mr. Pierce."
"I wrote Secretary Wilson, through
my attorney, on a matter of business
which Geddes did not like."

'What was it?" "A friend of his owed me \$15 for board, and I wrote the Secretary to that effect. I waited two months for a reply. I finally, accompanied by a "Explain; how does Capt. Halleck lady detective, visited Secretary Wilter around it?"
"Well, he is a retired army officer, for Geddes and asked him to produce isn't he? Very good, he draws his al-brought in the letter. The Secretary lowance as such, and, of course, gets his salary as Captain of the watch in the Interior Department. I am a friend of the Captain, I am, yes, sir, him if Geddes could hold up the let-

'What did Mr. Wilson say?" "He didn't say much, only that Geddes made an error, and in future it

"Why don't you touch up Hay, superintendent job room of the G. P. O.?"
"What has he done?
"Well, he is one of the "whole things," and it is a mystery how Palthings," and it is a mystery how Palthings," and it is a mystery how Palthings, and an all the particular how Palthings, and the palthing

mer came to employ him."
"Why?" "Well, it's a long story, but briefly, before Palmer put him in charge of the job room he represented a trust ype house. He used to visit the printing office and give the old man Halifax. Tales he told then would raise the hair off our heads, such as Palmer purchasing \$100,000 worth of type at one lick in Chicago. You see, when Palmer was fired by Cleveland, he took Hay with him on his newspaper, and after the sheet "busted" Hay hired out to a trust house, and when Palmer came back as Public Printer, of course we looked for the neturn of Hay, but he did not materialize for a couple of years, although calling regularly at the G. P. O. on his trips for the house

he represented. "You insinuate, don't you, that Palpromised him the first vacancy. He hung around for months, but no vacancy. In fact, he was waiting to

> And the G. P. O. man entered Bun ryan's saloon, as The Globe man Bryan's crossed the street.

cian at the G. P. O., is also the elec 'Where is your uncle, Toney-gone trician of the Washington Monument, and the chances are his name is on three payrolls," said a lady employe of the G. P. O.

"Tapley is doing well." "Yes, indeed; but say a funny thing happened, you know. Frank Powers, who is the brains up there in the electrical room, was sent for to fix some-thing that had gone wrong in the monument's electric apparatus. After discovering the cause, he admonished the party in charge what was necesto be done, and prepared himself to do it, when he was knocked off his feet by the remark, "Well, sir, we must refer the matter to Electrician Tap-

'Mr. Pewers didn't swear, but he aid: "If Tapley is running this thing am through," and he quit right there and then.'

It takes a lady to find good juicy news items. They tell each other, you know, what the men talk about-The Globe means, of course, what their husbands and sweethearts talk about.

policemen which congregate at a certain corner of 9th and F, and chin with a bevy of ladies, you will be doing Sylvester a favor?" and he has cleached hand. ing Sylvester a faver," said a wellknown ex-copper.

"A-m-o-b of policemen?" "Well; too many of 'em, and in uniform, too. The neighbors in the vicinity are complaining among themselves. It is quite annoying, and the "cops" ought to take a tumble before some one of the sensational reporters of the Star gets on to them and writes them

'As bad as that?" "Why, yes; I saw a note on the street, dropped by a bicycle rider, and a lady called to a boy to bring it to

'A mounted policeman?"

'You see lots of things?' "I keep my eyes peeled, and you tell them coppers to scatter from that cor-

She Lives Near The Sunday Globe. "Your presses make dreadful noise," said a lady living near The Sunday Globe Printing office.

'Indeed?' "Yes. I suppose I will get used to it. But what do you print?
"The Sunday Globe, and"-

"The S-u-n-d-a-y Globe! Well, I never. You print that paper?

"Maybe I am talking to the editor?" "No; one of the hired hands. 'I would like to tell that editor that he has no business to correct the lives of women if they want to have a time.

"He doesn't-unless they are arrest d. "Oh-well, I don't mean those kind of women.

Who are you speaking for?" "Women of my class—ladies who like to have a good time as well as the men. This is a free country and a woman has the right to enjoy herself with without being written up by your edi-

"He won't write you up. Go ahead

## HOW JOE SMITH

Bluffed the President and Forced Mr. Boyle's Appointment.

#### A CHAPTER OF SECRET HISTORY

The Night of President McKinley's First Joe Smith Struck the Table and Swore the consul general to Liverpool. If President into Mr. Boyle's Appointment.

McKinley was first inaugurated?" said present occupant

Globe man secretary to Attorney General Knox, and the President. Joe was not present, I believe, at the opening of the story, as the novel writers put it, but he came in about half seas over, and going right over to where the President was half reclining on a chair smoking a cigar, Joe slapped him on the back and exclaimed: 'Well, Major, here we are at last occupying the White House. The President looked up smilingly at Joe and replied: Yes, Joe; and I am glad the or-

deal of to-day is over.' to get used to thus addressing you, we must take care of the friends that put you here, and there are no three men engaged in the campaign that did as much as we three to make you President of the United States.'

'I acknowledge it gratefully, Joe; sit down. Boyle, Cooper, and myself

better of his discretion, and he blurted "I say, Majon, I want you to take care of these two boys (meaning Bogle and Cooper). They have faithfully earned everything you can give them. And while I am on this subject, Mr. President—you see I have the hang of the thing now—I want to say that friends first and strangers next is my motto, and as for our enemies-show - - the door. We have downed the hypocritical gang in our ewn party and State, and by —— we will keep 'em down, too. If you recognize a single one of these thugs you

and pull the hole in after him.' "The President was evidently amused has

will drive a nail in your political cof-fin, and Joe Smith will hunt his hole

his hat and left the room. Subsequently, and several weeks afed up Joe, and informed him that he years' association with him as his private secretary, and he was satisfied Mr. McKinley was going to throw him

"'I will go back to Cincinnati to work on the Commercial Gasette, and politician in my life,' said Mr. Boyle. Joe was made clear through, as he was a loyal friend, though exceedingly bitter in his resentments. He accum-ulated a good-sized jag, and late in the evening called at the White House. As luck would have it, both Cooper and Boyle were sitting with the President in his private room when Joe plunged claimed:

" 'I want this thing settled right here

throw down the men who made you

The bare words can convey no idea of this extraordinary scene of violence. Boyle and Cooper were white with astonishment and probably fear. Teh President flushed slightly, but maintained a calm exterior as he reached out his hand, which Joe grasped and wrung convulsively, as he shouted

rather than spoke: "'Mac-Major-I mean Mr. President, I am here for business, and you know me. This man, 'Jimmy' Boyle, served "Oh, no, this was a citizen, a simple you like a slave, so has Cooper, and 'friend' of the lady, you know. He dare not call at the house, see:' lay? Boyle is tired. I am tired, and your friends are tired. Why in hdon't you fire and clean out this whole

we won? "The President gently led Joe to a seat, and smiled placidly as he sooth-ngly complimented him on the ingly warmth of his advocacy for 'our friend

Boyle. hypnotic power over him failed to though very complimentary to an interrupted appeal. The interrupeither conciliate or calm him, and he tion came from the President, who o eckoned Mr. Boyle to approach, and reiterated his demand for Boyle's im-gentleman rusheds toward Joe with it next week or return the MS. at Mr. Yard, of which I have seen very little sparkling eyes and flushed face, and, ding out both hands, exclaimed:

ing that he had gone quite a distance with the good-natured President, he approached and thanked him. The "The health of the whole city is beapproached and thanked him. The President shook his hand, and Joe excusing himself left the room. When

erous ally, and this put both Boyle and Cooper at their ease. The appoint ment was made the next day, as then Mr. McKinley did not hanker after a econd visit from Joe under such conditions or circumstances. It should be stated that both Mr. Boyle and Mr. Smith had the entree to the President's living quarters at the White House, as servants were instructed to show

them in without ceremony.

"Well, why didn't Joe obtain something better for Col. Cooper than private secretary to the Attorney Gen-

he Night of President McKinley's First "Cooper at first was only a subordi-Inauguration and the Scene in the White nate clerk at the White House. I do not think his salary exceeded \$1,600. House—The Subsequent Scene in Which Boyle got a \$30,000 annual income as Smith had lived he might have obtained something better for Cooper, who was, by the way, the real confidential man of the two to the President. He "Did you ever get a tip on the scene in the White House the night of the day (March 4, 1896), when President day (March 4, 1896), when President considering the relations which exist a gentleman whose position qualifies ed between himself and the President. him to speak authoritatively on the subject of the White House and its self without the President's assistance, and he left the White House service when Attorney General Griggs, the predecessor of Mr. Knox, offered him the private secretaryship. Col. Cooper is a typical American, of proud and inwell, let me tell you the story, and you can stop me if it is familiar to you, but I guess not. It occurred about 11 p.m. that night. There were present the late Joe Smith, the present consul general to Liverpool, James Boyle, Col. C. O. L. Cooper, private secretary to Attorney General Knox. carrying around in his bosom secrets which other men could and would utilize to secure a much higher position in the public service and under the administration he did so much to boost

into power, honor, and glory."

The Globe man lit one of "the two for" handed him by the gentleman narrating the foregoing story, and as he meditatively puffed it along the avenue, things, men, and incidents flitted through our mind which brought home, even to our supposedly reckless 'Now, Mr. President, for I'll have disposition, a saddening realization of the vicissitudes of fortune and what a tremendous part chance, accident, or luck plays in the affairs and destinies of men and-politicians.

# TREASURY "COP."

Fierce Musketeer.

#### AN ASSOCIATE OF GREAT MEN

'Hun" and Spaulding and Taylor, De Land, Lyman, and Johnsen Are Great Chums to Hear the Captain Tell It-Vanderlip and the Secretary Held Aloof

This Captain Cobaugh, who has the knack of hooking on to people, who will, in turn, hook him to an office, hooked himself to Secretaries by Joe rather than netuci or embar- Spaulding and Taylor. That is, he rassed, and his replies were soothing plays whist with them, and catches to the great Urbana mud slinger, for, every little crumb of information that after remaining a half hour, he took falls from their lips, and lets it be known to all with whom he comes in contact, which adds very immensely in ter this interview, Boyle, who was his opinion to his importance. Indeed, pressing the President in true Johnny we think ourselves, it does. We do not Bull style for the consulate to his native Liverpool, informed Joe that he

understand how such things can be. to make an unbiased report of his investigations. Here is what he says: hought the President was going back formation of the grindings of the Deon him. Boyle was downhearted and partment machine, and in his strut was commencing to decidedly funk. and swagger through the corridors of Joe cheered him up and assured him the Department, it makes those who "I see Mr. Tapley, our chief electri- that it was all right, and that he would love to crook "the pregnant hinges of compel the President to give him the the knee where thrift may follow appointment. This shilly-shallying fawning" a chance to do so. Captain went on for some time, and Boyle could Cobaugh enjoys himself immensely not get anything definite from the Pres- when he leans back and says, with a ident. In sheer desperation he hunt- swing of his head: "Taylor looked awful sour when Spaulding and I gave had given up all hopes. He thought him a drubbing," or "Spaulding hates to be beaten by Taylor and I." The poor subordinates of the Department, whom he is relating these conquests in social honors and cards to, of attaches that importance to Cobaugh in preportion to his associations, and bows down and worships. He is a will never trust another American great wriggler and immense in hooking himself onto influential people but he has never been able to hook on to Secretary Gage or Assistant Secretary Vanderlip. These two seemed to read their man and size him up at his intrinsic value. Of course, there things about his past known to us that will not be known to them unless Captain Cobaugh rushes the fight. There in, and, with a burst of prefanity, ex-claimed: was a publication concerning him in one of our leading newspapers, which might open the eyes of some people to and now, and by G — Boyle will be this social lion and shum of Secreta-consul to Liverpool or I will raise ries that perchance might make them hang out a card on their doors, "not at nome," to him. Lyman is his man, struck the bable a violent blow with his cleached hand.

and he, Cobaugh, Dr. Land, and Johnston make a team that can down any poor aspirant for Department honors any longer, and if you are going to and make their hearts sick unless they win them over. The rebels Cobaugh President, by G—, I want to knew did not kill during that little unpleasit, and d— quick, too!' A Southerner, or a man with the least taint of Democracy, he loathes to vomiting, though he married a Southern Teh woman and has voted the Democratic ticket. As for his army record, we have not looked that up yet, and re-serve this for future treatment. We hope we will find it like a "huge biazing comet of tremendous size, to which the stars did reverence as it passed athwart the paget of the army records. Cobaugh hates Secretary Gage and ex-Assistant Secretary Vanderlip with all the immense power and force of his great nature, because they would not even touch him with a boat-hook. Still he is a power in the reasury Depart ment, hooked on to Lyman, Johnson, gang and put your friends in the offices De Land and some others we will notice later on.

### Notice to Correspondents.

"Knockers" communication is written on both sides of the sheet. Strange "But Joe came to have a fight to a for a printer. Have no time to refinish, and the President's customary write it; and it is useless as it is, al-Joe by motions, signs, and, finally, in Globe. The misspelling of Priddy's mediate appointment, with much emphasis and a generous amount of swear Clements et al., and the absence of words. Even Lygle tried to quiet matter on "ten per centers" (see presmatter on "ten per centers" (see present ismue) have all been noted. Mr. J. C. Cunningnam's valued favor Entron GLOBE: on ex-Congressman White is too Having peru

Cunningham's option. "Oh, Joe! Oh, Joe! Congratulate me, the kind, good President has just close has fully covered the subject every inch of their road to procure for the will appoint me to-morw.'
ever, are valuable, and will be filed as Government's workshops, following a evidence of the universal complaint trade that is not free from danger, fif

and enjoy yourself," and the hired hand dived inside the door. he was gone the President spoke of him hand dived inside the door. he warmly as a faithful friend and gen-

## AN EPIDEMIC

Threatened the City Through the Neglect of the Commissioners.

#### ROTTEN ANIMAL CARCASSES

Under a Hot Sun and Decaying Vegetable Matter Littering the Streets, Alleys, and Outhouses, Poisoning the Atmosphere and

That an epidemic has not already een the result of the negligence of Superitendent Stutler, is one of those special acts of Providence which proects people who are blissfully unconscious of their danger. The hot weather which has prevailed in Washington during the past week has a frightful auxiliary in dead carion and poisonous vegetable matter littering ome of our streets, for the spread of a contagion which the residents of K street, any more than Foggy Bottom, would not be immune from, once it got start.

To come down to facts, and demonstrate the negligence charged against ployers, the District Commissioners appear to exercise no control over, the unday Globe informs a startled pubic that the body of a dead horse renained for twenty-four hours where it fell without being removed, as per contract with the Washington Fertil-The contract for the removal of gar-

bage, dead animals, etc., calls for a daily service inside the boundary of Florida avenue. The removal of such bes not average two days each week, while the contractors are paid for a daily service. From fifteen to twenty complaints are filed each day at the District office, and the inspectors re-port that these complaints are well founded, and that the garbage and decaying vegetable matter litter the streets as well as the outhouses, alleys, etc. The offensive odors, to say nothing of the more serious danger of an epidemic arising from this neglect, is of universal complaint among house-Captain Cobaugh D'Artagnan, the holders. The query is being put by people cognizant of this state of affairs, how can the District Auditor sign the vouchers of the Washington Fertilizer Company under such circumstances and under such palpable and flagrant violations of their con-

It is the duty of veterinary surgeons report the demise of horses under their care, or even the deaths of thou of which they are cognizant. Dr. Rob-inson, the well-known veterinary surgeon, reported to the District office the death of a horse, and the festering carcas of the animal was allowed to re from the Terrible Captain of the Watch. main until, as a means of self-preserva tion, the doctor was forced to solicit a private party to remove the carcass When the public understands that the private party referred to was ready and willing to remove the carprivate eass without any compensation what ever, the snap enjoyed by the Wash

ington Fertilizer Company may be guaged correctly. The Globe believes that the public is alive to the danger incurred by this neglect of the garbage company, and hence it sent a representative on a tour of inspection, and instructed him

vestigations. Here is what he says: shipping point of the Washington Fertinizing Company, located on New Jerey avenue and K streets S. E. At this lace is loaded on the cars all the gar bage, dead animals, etc., collected by the company. The place had more va-riety of smells than the city of Coogne was given notoriety for. esidents in the vicinity were loud in their complaints, and one of the property holders, Mr. John F. Donohue said: 'The thing was an outrage and disgrace to the District.' The place of debarkation of this garbage, offal, etc., is about thirty miles from the ity, on the Virginia side, where the ompany has its plant for the proper isposal of the collection. Of course is easy to surmise that the company refers hauling and consuming in bulk ather than the daily collection, as per the terms of their contract, hence the ection referred to-new Jersey ave ue and K street S. E .- is a good place keep a mile or two to the windward there is always a good supply n hand of epidemic breeding material warranted to decimate a whole city under a favorable start." If private parties can not only afford, but are dead willing, to remove deau dogs horses and other carion from the streets promptly on notification, without a cent of cost to the District, what n promptness, expedition and cleanliess from a company paid to do so? But, after all, let us put the blame

may citizens have the right to expect where it rightfully belongs. The com-pany is working for greatest pront it can make out of the contract, regardess of the public health, and is, therefore, condemnable to a degree, but the public servants, who are paid salaries by the tax-payers of the District to attend to this, among their other duties are the persons to hold responsible for the negligence. Superintendent Stutler even is comparatively blameless in the matter. The District Commissioners, who are aware of the nuisance and the deadly danger at this time of year from decaying vegetable matter, which every physician knows, is the most s as well as the surest breeder epidemics, are the responsible par

The Globe, on behalf of the public demands of the District Commissioners that this matter be attended to forthwith and the Fertilizing Company com pelled to comply with the terms of their contract. Is this asking or de manding too much of alleged public

#### THE NAVY YARD.

servants?

The Globe Will be Pleased to Hear Often from "Machinist."

Having perused your estimable pa lengthy for this week, as The Globe is per with a great deal of interest, I take in fact, almost nothing, in your col-Several communications on the gar- umns. The International Association

and konorable a struggle as ever, was fought, an insignificant "commander" issues an order that no less than five days leave will be granted at one time.

#### Now, it takes a day and one-half to grant that time to a man. How does it eem, if a man is taken sick, at, well, say 9 o'clock A. M., who went to work at 8, and who has to leave his work

a half a day, or, perhaps, maybe, two days? Leave will not be granted him for that time, for he did not take the five days under the order. So he has to lose the pay for the time. Another instance, was the time a man fell from a scaffold at 10.10 A. M. His pay stop-ped from 10 o'clock, "docking" him for

if you can possibly find justice anywhere in that.

A certain man from the suburbs was Breeding Sickness—The Fertilizing Com-pany's Failure to Live Up to Their Contract. late, owing to an accident to the cars on which he was traveling; another man was late who lived near the Navy Yard Gate, and who was late on an average of three times per month. Now, the "suburbanite" is late, on an average, of three times per year, and is a sober, industrious man, whom few can teach with regard to his business. office received an increase of wages. The other is a "bum mechanic" and a "boozer." The "suburbanite" reached the captain's office a few minutes preious to the other's arrival, and they were forced to wait until nearly three-quarters of an hour had elapsed bethe captain dismissed the "suburban-ite" for three days and allowed the tal sum collected aggregated some boozer"to go to work, only losing an \$30,000.

> hanical engineers of merit with regard to what they know very little by" received for its services the sum about. An instance of this is where a of \$10,000, leaving a balance of \$20,000 chine where a competent machinist a communication which is here in-was at work, and because the machin-serted that there is in contemplation ist stopped his machine every now and the levying of another assessment to then to remove chips which had caught in the way of the tool, the lieutenant kicked and ordered the machinist not to stop his machine again until the job was completed. The machinist ooked at the officer, as if he thought the man crazy, but never said a word. Pretty soon there was a crash and a ar, and the machinist just got out of he way in time, as the chips had 'balled" up in the "cut" and pulle the head off the machine, inflicting about \$500 worth of damage to a machine for which Uncle Sam had to pay, all leged by the three individuals who through the priggishness of an officer handled the sum that \$30,000 was necwho had the swelled head.

I could cite a large number of in-stances of this kind, but as your space as well as my time is limited, I will close with the eternal query, "Why?" Machinist.

## HER PICTURE

Adorns the Rogues' Gallery in Philadelphia.

#### SHE IS A DEPARTMENT CLERK

This is No Fairy Story and the Prosecutor Washington - There Will Be Another and is Short.

woman were arrested for passing species of blackmail levied on helpworthless checks on three promient merchants of Washington City. After leave to mechanics as well as to other some months, the woman was released Government employes has undoubted on bail by her lawyer farnishing the same, and later on the man precured

is release. No sooner than this was done the awyer was arrested on the charge of both Houses? btaining money under false pretenses,

Upon the testimony of this woman and man the jury brought in a verdict of guilty, but Judge Cole suspended sentence on condition the lawyer would leave the city immediately and not return. This was over a year ago. but no action has been taken by the prosecuting attorney and no disposi-tion to take any was been manifested. They are both at liberty now, and

lerk in one of the most important bureaus of the Government. Rogue's Gallery of Philadelphia, and citizens and peers as they are—the her immorality has been unquestioned. She was the mistress of the lawyer for enfranchised negro, if the latter hapsome time previous to his arrest, which ccurred only after they had a quarrel. She claimed that he would marry Union boil in their veins. We know her after he had obtained a divorce of men who, sword in hand, led and

rom his wife, with whom he was then iving in the city. These facts can be fully substantiated by numbers of most respectable

persons.

# THE JAUNTING CAR.

The Irish "Outside Coach" Coming into Fashion at the Seaside.

The jaunting-car is winning its way of the Republican-Imperialistic party nto the hearts—and carriage houses— of fashionable folk, and Newport and Narragansett will see more than one graved thereon; but let as, who can not f these queer, uncomfortable-looking and will not forget that they are chicles, which are, when one knows American citizens and peers of not only

hem, as exhilarating in effect as most hings Irish. A few years ago the Thomas Hitch- men and demand, not beg, of Congress ocks jogged around Newport elinging the legislation which place the centreboard of one of these boats an equality with the negro clerk. on wheels—how Irish, to be sure!— and assured all anxious inquirers that hey really liked the motion and that didn't remind them of crossing the hannel a bit. In the jaunting-car one To the Editor of The Globe: really gets "carriage exercise," as the lelicate creatures of long ago used to which I think you are doing with your

one is not shut off or "sheltered" you do not allow yourself to be too from sunshine and air on any side in greatly prejudiced by the reports of the jaunting-car, and one does not have one side, but investigate and learn and behave with the dig- both. nity of a footman as one has to do in a in office surroundings especially, there high cart. The jaunting-car permits of is more or less tendency to petty jealwhacking golf balls all day, feels the find, upon examination, that they are meed of "something to lean" on when "more sinned against than sinning,"

The rollicking, free-and-easy motion is worthy of the good man that I of the jaunting-car is said to be an in- you to be. Ofttimes a girl or a an fully appreciate its delights. To at home; so spare them. sit on either side of the open car and drive along at top speed is—especially good endeavor, believe me, on a summer's day-one of the most pleasurable experiences imaginable.

# "LOBBY"

two Got \$10,000 Out of the \$30,000 Collected at the G. P. O.

## AN INFAMOUS DISTINCTION

the time he was falling.,
Is that just? Think it over and see | Honest Mechanics and Laborers Graded Lower than the Negro Clerk-The Republican Congress to Be Asked, Without the Assistance of a Lobby, to Place the White Laborer on a Level with the Negro Clerk.

of the "third House," known as the "lobby." Hence an assessment was re audience was granted them, when levied on the employes to be benefited

It has now leaked out, and the em-How long will a naval officer be al- ployes are mumbling it under their owed to dictate over the heads of me- mustaches (that is those who wear such facial ornaments) that the "lobertain lieutenant stood near the ma- to be accounted for. It appears, from secure "sick leave" legislation, and some of the bolder ones among the 3,000 odd printers and binders are bracing themselves for a vigorous kick.

Here is the communication: WHO GOT THE BOODLE

EDITOR GLOBE: When the printers and bookbinders received an increase of wages, about two years since, the necessary "legislation" cost the G. P. O. printers and bookbinders \$25 each, the sum aggregating more than \$30,00%. It was alleged by the three individuals who essary to "fix" the lobby at the Capitol; that is, to secure Congressional legislation for an increase of pay for the G. P. O. compositors and bookbinders. However, the "lobby" repudiate the assertion and say they only received \$10,000 for their services, one-third of the amount collected from the printers and bookbinders. Probably Mr. Oscar Ricketts can inform the victims how this money was located. In view of the fact that the lobby declare that they received only \$10,000, the printers and bookbinders are anxio know of the remaining sum, \$20,000. Who got it? Lt is said that another levy will be made on the G. P. O. employes to secure "sick leave" legislation when Congress meets, but they will not consent to be plucked again.

Washington, D. C. The writer sends his name to The Globe, and the same will be immediately forgotten for all intents and pur-Knows It, So Do Many Other People in poses of identification. No correspondent need hesitate to send us his or her name, as there is neither power in the Chapter Later On-This is Only a Feeler courts nor loose ammunition enough in Washington to compel us to reveal the same.

The Globe again respectfully directs Two years ago this June a man and the Public Printer's attention to this -and the granting of thirty days sick such merit-where is the necessity of taxing employes and raising a cor ruption fund for the parasites-male

and female-who infest the lobbies of If this is a Republic, and if an honthe allegation being that the money should be applied to the payment of one of the checks.

est mechanic, working for the Government is the equal of an honest clerk, why this distinction of sick leave? Does not this very distinction proclaim the legal inferiority of a workingman? Can Congress refuse to place the workingman on a legal equality with the colored or white clerk in the service of the Government, and thus by its refusal emphasize the inferiority of the laborer? And if it does, will the toilers of the Republic again elect a Republican-Imperialistic Congress to

the woman, on the recommendation of a prominent U. S. Senator, is now a citizens? This infamous, impudent and impeaus of the Government.

The woman's photograph is in the able, honest mechanics and laborers pens to be a clerk, makes the blood of those who fought to preserve such a stormed the enemy's entrenchments, now in the service of the Government under the glass title of mechanics and aborers. These men, by the bastard class legislation of our present monarchical and snivel service form of government are denied the privilege granted to the slaves and the sons of slaves whom their valor made free!

The collector who asks a mechanic or laborer for a dollar to purchase a "lobby" that an act of common justice may be enacted by Congress should be whipped naked through the streets of

Washington. If the Government mechanic and la let the dog wear a collar like other dogs, and his name and number en-Congress, but of McKinley and Cabinet, stand up for their rights like

#### An Admirable Suggestion. Washington, D. C., June 12, 1901.

call their lazy promenades in victorias and laudaus. You know that in this life, and he informality of attitude beloved of ousies and undermining, and were ne man with a pipe on his way to his facts investigated there would be exvorite fishing pond; of the boys and tenuating circumstances. Your deirls on their way to the beach, and fense of women is admirable. Keep mpf the athletic woman whe, after the good work, for as a rule you will he is being whirled home from the and that you do not empose their names in the columns of your paper fallible tonic for the liver, and only is led astray to hold a position, to those who have sampled the "ca-ar" provide for the mother and little ones

Wishing you every success in your

Cordially yours, JOHN A. HARDESTY.